

C'est La Vie

Protest the Hero

Stepped off a chair so he could learn to let loose,
learn to let loose before the pendulum wore off
His final sound a gurgle and a cough
And his final words "the pendulum wore off"
Stepped off a building to find concrete evidence,
concrete evidence that he'd ever make an impact
Fiction splattered into fact
And his fiction splattered into another sidewalk painting on display
Stepped off a bridge so he could make a splash,
to make a splash he had to flounder like a fish out of water
Another lamb that chose the slaughter
Stepped off a chair so he could learn to let loose,
learn to let loose before the pendulum wore off
His final sound a gurgle and a cough
Stepped off a platform and briefly made the news,
made the news and made the trains run fifteen minutes late
Oh what a price to pay to be the author of your fate
The trains were fifteen minutes late (to be the author of your fate)
C'est la vie! A drooling old bitch and a house full of lies
C'est la vie! The little things that kill you make you glad to be alive
C'est la vie! Disease in your genes and ocean levels on the rise
C'est la vie! Sing a song of living before everybody dies